Waitress

-Okay, girls! Check's about a hundred. What's ten percent? Lorna? You're our math whiz.

-Four dollars.

-I'll leave five. And without a vote. So, executive decision benefits waitress!

-Mac! Can you help me out again? I just had a table tied up an hour and they left a lousy fin!

-Republican ladies was it?

-What's the difference? I'm screwed under both parties.

-Give in and marry me and I'll buy...what am I buying?

-Special baby formula pediatrician insists on.

-I'll buy that! C'mon give in!

-Yeah. Eventually.

-It's fate.

-Ain't it?